SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
FEB.
NO. 121
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
BAT MAN
AND NOW I'LL HAVE THE MOST VALUABLE LIVE TROPHIES IN THE WORLD -- BATMAN AND ROBIN FROZEN IN BLOCKS OF ICE!
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"The ICE CRIMES of MR. ZERO!"

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BAT MAN
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
DEEP UNDER THE WAYNE MANSION, LIES THE BAT-CAVE--THE ONE CLUE TO BATMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY! BUT SUDDENLY THERE IS MURDER IN THE BAT-CAVE... AND THOUGH BATMAN KNOWS THAT TO ARREST THE KILLER MAY WELL MEAN THE END OF HIS CAREER, THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTER GRIMLY PURSUES THE MYSTERY OF...
THE BODY IN THE BAT-CAVE
ROBIN, SOMEWHERE THERE'S A KILLER IN THE BAT-CAVE... AND I'VE GOT TO ARREST HIM--EVEN IF HE THREATENS TO EXPOSE MY SECRET IDENTITY!

NIGHTFALL--AS SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, PREPARE TO CHANGE TO THEIR OTHER IDENTITIES...
LET'S HEAD DOWN TO THE BAT-CAVE, DICK.. TIME TO START OUR USUAL PATROL!
RIGHT BEHIND YOU BRUCE!

NOT UNTIL THEY DON THEIR CRIME-FIGHTING COSTUMES AND START OUT OF THEIR SECRET BAT-CAVE DO THE TWO FRIENDS DISCOVER...
A BODY!

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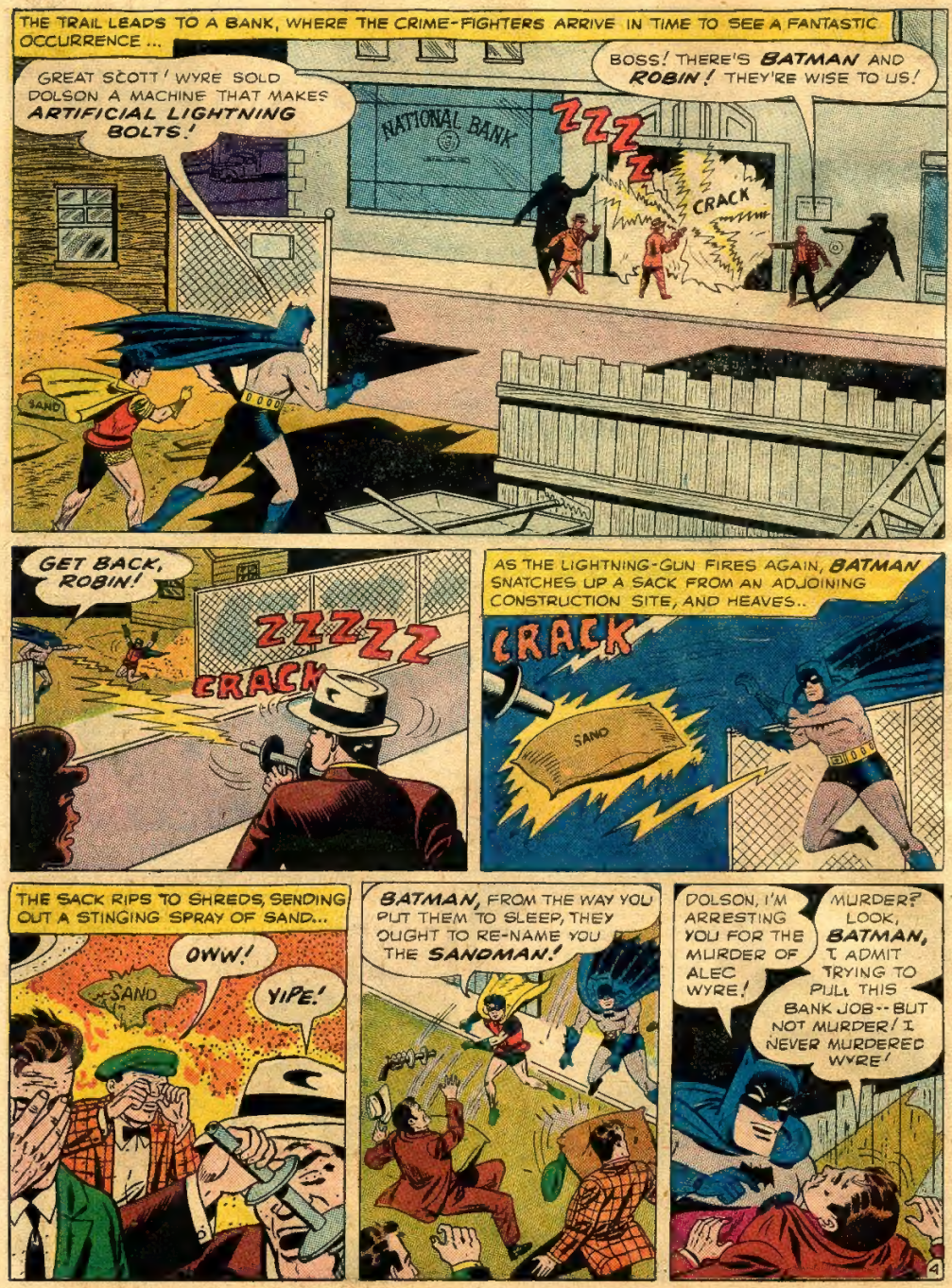
THERE'S A BRUISE ON HIS FOREHEAD... SOMEBODY CLUBBED HIM! HE WAS MURDERED--RIGHT HERE IN THE BAT-CAVE UNDER OUR MANSION!
AND... AND WHOEVER KILLED HIM NOW KNOWS YOUR SECRET IDENTITY!
I'VE SEEN THIS MAN'S FACE IN OUR FILES! HE WAS ALEC WYRE, THE ELECTRONICS GENIUS WHO TURNED CRIMINAL!
YES--WYRE'S BUSINESS WAS SELLING HIS INVENTIONS TO THE UNDERWORLD!
ON SEARCHING THE DEAD MAN'S POCKETS, BATMAN FINDS A BOOK...
THIS CONTAINS THE NAMES OF WYRE'S CRIMINAL CLIENTS... THE LAST PAGE HAS THE NAMES OF HIS MOST RECENT CUSTOMERS! I'VE A HUNCH ONE OF THESE THREE MEN IS WYRE'S KILLER!
JIGGER MULANE
DAN DOLSON
HANK PURDY
WYRE MAY HAVE WORKED OUT SOME INVENTION TO LOCATE THE BAT-CAVE, AND TOOK HIS CUSTOMER WITH HIM! NOW IT'S MY DUTY TO FIND WYRE'S KILLER, EVEN THOUGH IT MEANS THE EXPOSURE OF MY SECRET IDENTITY!
INSTANTLY, THE GANGSTER WHEELS OUT A BIZARRE CONTRAPTION, AND...
ZZZZ
BATMAN!... THE BATMOBILE'S STOPPED DEAD!
SOON AFTER, THE SLEEK BATMOBILE APPROACHES THE GARAGE HIDEOUT OF THE FIRST NAME ON THE LIST--JIGGER MULANE...
BOSS--TROUBLE'S COMIN'... BATMAN AND ROBIN!
THEY'LL FIND WYRE'S INVENTION... BUT WE'LL STOP THEM COLD WITH IT!
SO THAT'S THE ELECTRONIC GADGET WYRE SOLD JIGGER... A MACHINE THAT CAN STALL CAR MOTORS! MIGHTY HANDY AGAINST POLICE CARS!
WILL NEVER CATCH UP WITH JIGGER NOW!
MAYBE WE CAN--WITH THAT MECHANIC'S TROLLEY!
2

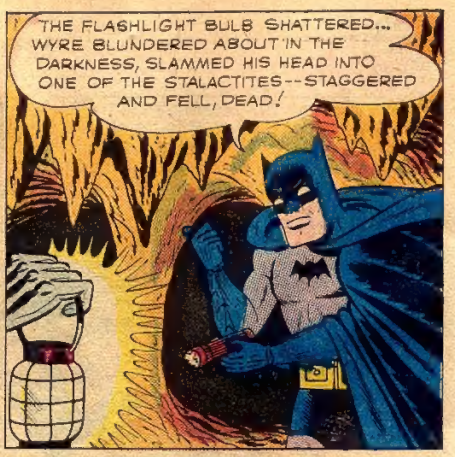
LIKE A RUNAWAY TOBOGGAN, THE TROLLEY SHOOTS DOWN A STEEP HILL...
JIGGER WAS DRIVING DOWN A DEAD END STREET-- SO HE'LL HAVE TO TURN THAT CORNER BELOW! WE'LL TAKE THIS SHORT-CUT AND HEAD HIM OFF!
OKAY, ROBIN-- GET READY TO JUMP!
HUH?
DEAD END
YOU'RE IN AN AWFUL HURRY TO GET NO PLACE!
THE JIG IS UP, JIGGER!
AS THE CAR BRAKES TO A HALT...
JIGGER, I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR THE MURDER OF ALEC WYRE!
WYRE? I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE WAS DEAD! THE LAST TIME I SAW WYRE WAS A WEEK AGO, WHEN HE SOLD ME HIS INVENTION!
AFTER BATMAN JAILS THE GANGSTERS...
HOW DO WE KNOW JIGGER ISN'T LYING?
IF HE'D KILLED WYRE, HE WOULD HAVE THREATENED TO EXPOSE MY SECRET IDENTITY WHEN I ARRESTED HIM! WYRE'S KILLER HAS TO BE ONE OF THE OTHER TWO NAMES ON THE LIST... WE'LL TRY DAN DOLSON NEXT!
POLICE
LATER, WHERE A PETTY HOODLUM TAKES A ROUTE THROUGH SECLUDED ALLEYWAYS...
THAT MAN IS A MEMBER OF DOLSON'S GANG! FROM THE WAY HE'S HURRYING, HE MUST BE MEETING THE GANG SOMEWHERE, TO PULL A ROBBERY!

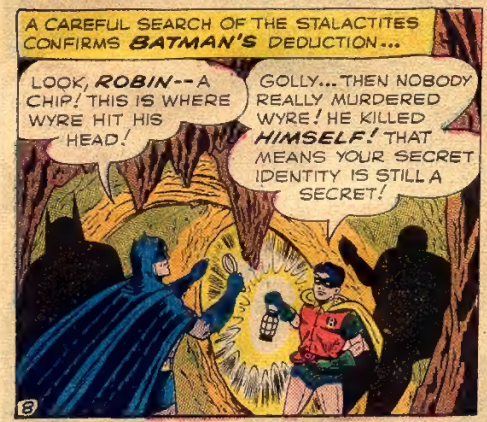

THE TRAIL LEADS TO A BANK, WHERE THE CRIME-FIGHTERS ARRIVE IN TIME TO SEE A FANTASTIC OCCURRENCE ...
GREAT SCOTT! WYRE SOLD DOLSON A MACHINE THAT MAKES ARTIFICIAL LIGHTNING BOLTS!
BOSS! THERE'S BATMAN AND ROBIN! THEY'RE WISE TO US!
NATIONAL BANK
ZZZZ
CRACK
SAND
GET BACK, ROBIN!
ZZZZZ
CRACK
AS THE LIGHTNING-GUN FIRES AGAIN, BATMAN SNATCHES UP A SACK FROM AN ADJOINING CONSTRUCTION SITE, AND HEAVES..
CRACK
SAND
THE SACK RIPS TO SHREDS, SENDING OUT A STINGING SPRAY OF SAND...
OWW!
SAND
YIPE!
BATMAN, FROM THE WAY YOU PUT THEM TO SLEEP, THEY OUGHT TO RE-NAME YOU THE SANDMAN!
DOLSON, I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR THE MURDER OF ALEC WYRE!
MURDER? LOOK, BATMAN, I ADMIT TRYING TO PULL THIS BANK JOB -- BUT NOT MURDER! I NEVER MURDERED WYRE!
4

ONCE AGAIN, BANDITS ARE JAILED--AND ONCE AGAIN, BATMAN FACES AN UNSOLVED MYSTERY...
DOLSON DIDN'T THREATEN TO EXPOSE YOU, EITHER--SO HE COULDN'T HAVE KILLED WYRE!
THAT LEAVES ONLY ONE NAME--HANK PURDY! HE HAS TO BE THE MURDERER--AND THE ONE MAN WHO KNOWS MY SECRET IDENTITY!
PURDY? HE'S THAT GANGSTER FROM OUT OF TOWN!
YES...WHEN I HEARD THAT HE CHECKED IN AT A HOTEL HERE, I SENT HIM A BOX CONTAINING A BAT-- AS A WARNING TO LEAVE GOTHAM CITY! HE'S BACK IN HIS HOME TOWN NOW, SO WE'LL HAVE TO GO THERE TO QUESTION HIM!
LATER, AS THE BATMOBILE APPROACHES PURDY'S OUT-OF-TOWN HEADQUARTERS...
LOOK...PURDY'S HELICOPTER! HE MUST HAVE BEEN TIPPED OFF ABOUT OUR BEING ON THE TRAIL OF WYRE'S CUSTOMERS--AND NOW HE'S TRYING TO MAKE A GETAWAY!
SOON...
THE SIGNALS ARE COMING IN STRONG NOW! HE'S USING THAT ABANDONED OLD FIREHOUSE AS HIS 'COPTER'S HANGAR! LET'S GO IN AND GET HIM!
BEEP! BEEP
SWIFTLY, BATMAN AIMS AN ODD WEAPON AT THE PLANE'S FUSELAGE, AND...
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!
POP!
PURDY DOESN'T KNOW IT--BUT HIS 'COPTER IS NOW CARRYING A TINY, POWERFUL TRANSMITTER THAT BEAMS ULTRA-HIGH FREQUENCY SIGNALS TO THE BATMOBILE RECEIVER!
MOMENTS LATER...
YOU!

EVEN AS THE FIRE HOOK WHISTLES AT THEM, BATMAN WHIPS UP THE NOZZLE OF A HOSE, AND...
CLANG
FRANTICALLY, THE TRAPPED CRIMINAL FLEES UPSTAIRS TO THE SLEEPING QUARTERS, BUT...
GOT HIM, BATMAN-- HE'S TAME NOW!
AND THAT'S WHEN THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTER HEARS THE MOST FEARFUL OF ALL THREATS...
HOLD IT, BATMAN! I KNOW YOUR SECRET IDENTITY! LET ME GO, OR I'LL TELL EVERYBODY WHO YOU ARE UNDER THAT MASK!
ABRUPTLY, IN THAT BRIEF MOMENT OF SURPRISE...
BATMAN! HE'S SLIDING DOWN THE FIRE POLE!
EXIT
BUT AS PURDY RACES OUT OF THE FIREHOUSE, A FIGURE SWOOPS DOWN FROM ABOVE...
OOF!
BAH! I REMEMBERED WYRE HAD SOME INVENTION TO EXPOSE YOUR SECRET IDENTITY-- SO I FIGURED TO STARTLE YOU WITH A BLUFF!
BLUFF? YOU MEAN--YOU DON'T KNOW MY SECRET IDENTITY?... AND YOU DIDN'T KILL WYRE?

WYRE--DEAD? THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM, HE WAS ALIVE--TRYING TO SELL ME AN INVENTION IN MY HOTEL ROOM IN GOTHAM CITY! BUT WHEN THAT BAT FLEW OUT OF THE BOX YOU SENT ME, I LAMMED FAST, LEAVING WYRE IN THE ROOM!
THUS, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS CAREER, BATMAN SEEMS DOOMED TO DEFEAT...
I'VE FAILED, ROBIN! SOMEWHERE THERE'S A MURDERER--A MURDERER WHO KNOWS MY SECRET IDENTITY--AND I HAVEN'T BROUGHT HIM TO JUSTICE!
SUDDENLY, AS THE BATMOBILE NEARS THE BAT-CAVE'S SECRET ENTRANCE...
LISTEN! HIGH FREQUENCY SIGNALS! I LEFT THE RECEIVER ON...AND THE CLOSER WE GET TO THE BAT-CAVE, THE STRONGER THEY BECOME!
SOMEBODY'S INSIDE THE BAT-CAVE, SENDING OUT SUPER-SONIC SIGNALS! IT MUST BE THE KILLER!
BEEP! BEEP!
TAKING THE PORTABLE RECEIVER, BATMAN TRAILS THE SUPER-SONIC SIGNALS DEEP INTO THE RECESSES OF THE BAT-CAVE, WHERE...
HOLY SMOKE! IT'S COMING FROM THE BAT-ROOST!
LOOK, ROBIN--ONE OF THOSE BATS HAS SOMETHING ATTACHED TO ITS LEG!
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!
BEEP! BEEP!
AFTER NETTING THE BAT...
IT'S A TINY SUPERSONIC TRANSMITTER, LIKE THE ONE WE HAVE!
NOW I UNDERSTAND, ROBIN! NOW I CAN RECON-STRUCT EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED...
BEEP! BEEP!
BEEP!
"WHEN HANK PURDY LEFT WYRE ALONE IN THE HOTEL ROOM WITH THE BAT I SENT PURDY, WYRE GOT AN IDEA..."
THAT BAT--IT COMES FROM THE BAT-CAVE! I CAN ATTACH A TINY SUPERSONIC TRANSMITTER TO ITS LEG--AND IT'LL BEAM A TRAIL RIGHT TO ITS NEST!
"SURE ENOUGH, LIKE A HOMING PIGEON, THE BAT RETURNED HERE, LEAVING A SUPERSONIC TRAIL THAT WYRE FOLLOWED..."
THE ENTRANCE TO THE BAT-CAVE... AND THAT'S THE WAYNE MANSION NEARBY! COULD--COULD BRUCE WAYNE BE BATMAN?... I'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!
BEEP! BEEP!


THE FLASHLIGHT BULB SHATTERED... WYRE BLUNDERED ABOUT IN THE DARKNESS, SLAMMED HIS HEAD INTO ONE OF THE STALACTITES--STAGGERED AND FELL, DEAD!


A CAREFUL SEARCH OF THE STALACTITES CONFIRMS BATMAN'S DEDUCTION...
LOOK, ROBIN--A CHIP! THIS IS WHERE WYRE HIT HIS HEAD!
GOLLY...THEN NOBODY REALLY MURDERED WYRE! HE KILLED HIMSELF! THAT MEANS YOUR SECRET IDENTITY IS STILL A SECRET!
8

ADVERTISEMENT

Said a daring young ski-champ named Andy,
"I take chances on slopes, not on candy!
When it comes to good taste,
I've no time to waste,
I always keep Tootsie Rolls handy"

JUST ONE SECOND!

THAT'S THE TIME IT TAKES FOR...

THE RHEA (FASTEST BIRD ON TWO FEET) TO RUN 60 FEET!

THE CHEETAH (SPEED KING OF THE ANIMAL WORLD) TO DASH 100 FEET!

THE DUCK HAWK (FASTEST FLYING BIRD) TO WHIZ 260 FEET!

A LIGHTNING BOLT TO TRAVEL 186,234 MILES!

but THE FLASH

WORLD'S FASTEST HUMAN

MAY
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
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DC
THE FLASH
NO USE, FLASH - YOU'LL NEVER FIND... THE REAL ME... IN TIME...!
FEATURING THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE IN "MASTER OF MIRRORS!"

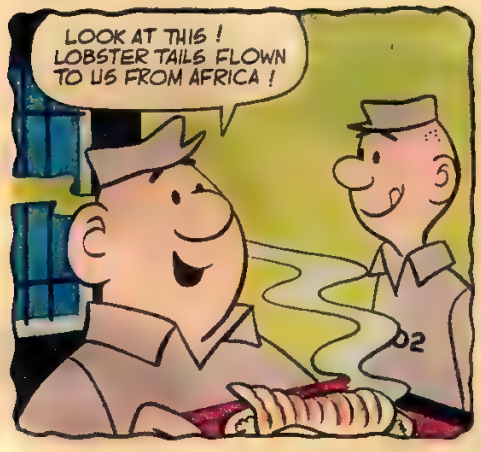
CAN MOVE FASTER IN ONE SECOND THAN ALL THESE SPEEDS— COMBINED!

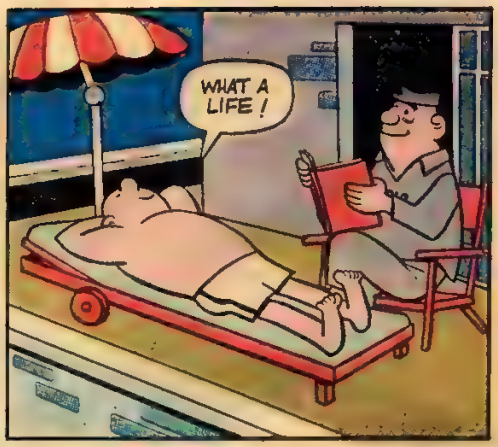
YOU'LL GET THE THRILL-OF-A-LIFETIME WHEN YOU READ THE WHIRLWIND ADVENTURES OF... THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE IN THIS NEW DC MAGAZINE!

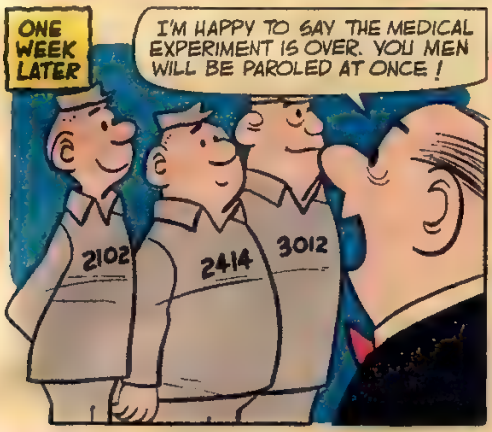
ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND DECEMBER 23rd

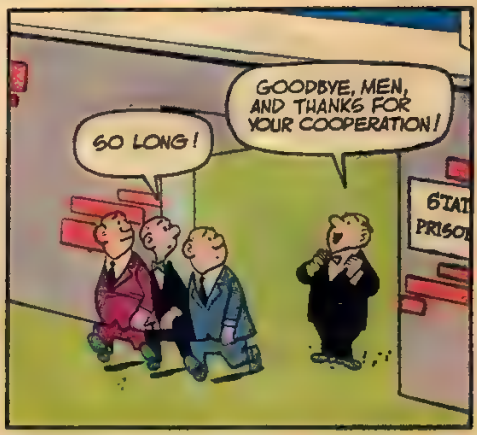
SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

WARDEN WILLIS
YOU THREE PRISONERS HAVE VOLUNTEERED FOR A MEDICAL RESEARCH EXPERIMENT THAT MAY BE DANGEROUS!
2102
2414
3012
DURING THE EXPERIMENT YOU WILL LIVE IN THE LAP OF LUXURY, WITH FOOD TO YOUR HEARTS' CONTENT!
02
2414
3012
WHEN IT IS ALL OVER, TO SHOW OUR GRATITUDE, THE STATE HAS AGREED TO YOUR PAROLE! ARE YOU READY?
LET'S GO, WARDEN!
YOU MEAN ALL WE DO IS DRINK THIS?
YES!
THIS IS LIVING! FRIED CHICKEN FOR BREAKFAST!
WHAT WILL WE ORDER TOMORROW?
2414


LOOK AT THIS ! LOBSTER TAILS FLOWN TO US FROM AFRICA !
02


WHAT A LIFE !


ONE WEEK LATER
I'M HAPPY TO SAY THE MEDICAL EXPERIMENT IS OVER. YOU MEN WILL BE PAROLED AT ONCE !
2102
2414
3012

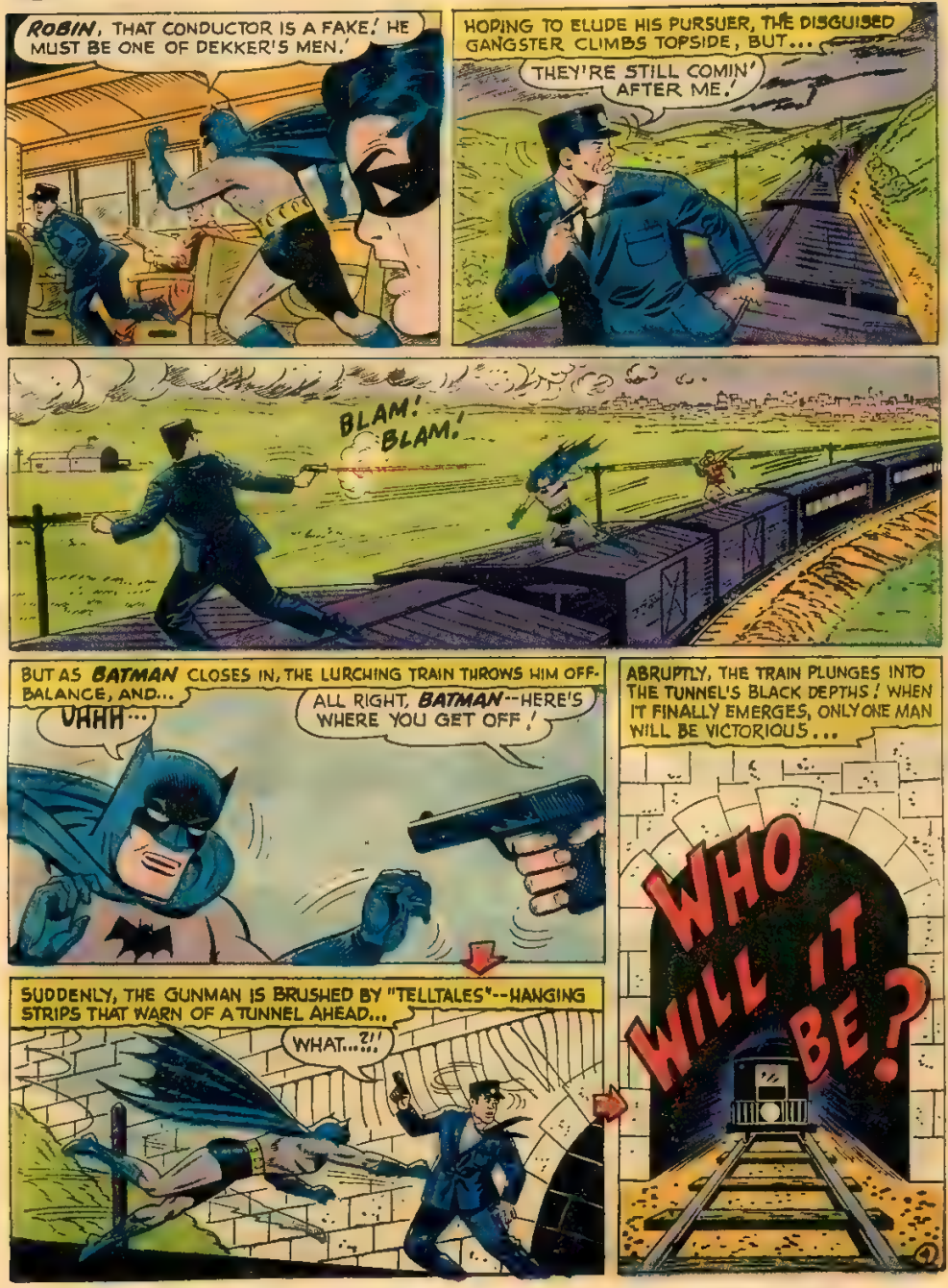

GOODBYE, MEN, AND THANKS FOR YOUR COOPERATION!
SO LONG !

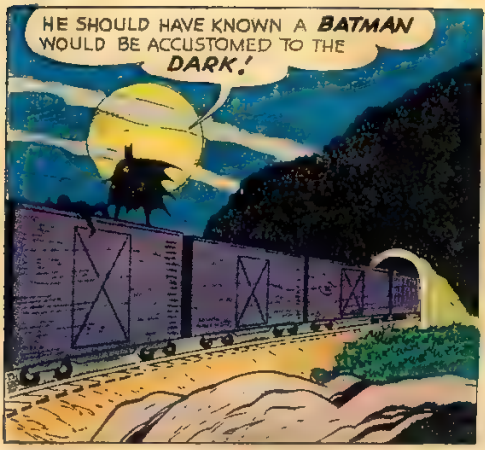
NEXT DAY...
WARDEN, LOOK !
WE WANT TO COME BACK!
WARDEN WILLIS UNFAIR
UNFAIR
WARDEN WILLIS UNFAIR

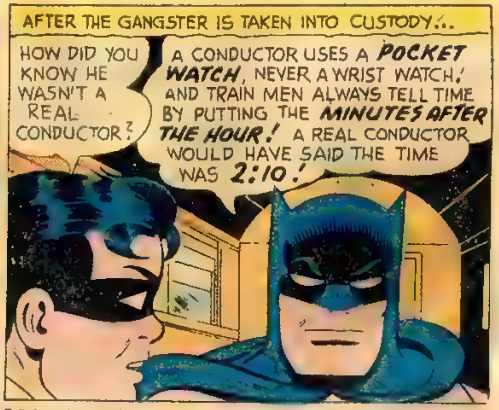
AN UNSUNG HERO OF THE NATION'S LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES IS THE RAILROAD POLICEMAN! QUIETLY, EFFICIENTLY, HE PATROLS THE VAST NETWORK OF STEEL RAILS, GUARDING ITS CARGO AND PASSENGERS! AND IT IS WITH ONE OF THESE OFFICERS THAT BATMAN AND ROBIN JOIN FORCES IN...
BATMAN With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
CRIME RIDES THE RAILS
BATMAN! THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU!
BLAM! BLAM!
BOB KANE
IN GOTHAM CITY TERMINAL, GANGLEADER DUDS DEKKER IS LED TO A TRAIN THAT WILL TAKE HIM TO AN UPSTATE PENITENTIARY...
WE HEAR YOUR BOYS THREATENED TO FREE YOU BEFORE WE REACH THE PEN-- BUT THEY WON'T!
DON'T BE SO SURE! YOU'LL NEVER GET ME TO THE PEN!
ALSO BOARDING THE SAME TRAIN ARE TWO CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER...
BATMAN, I'M WILSON OF THE RAILWAY POLICE! GLAD TO HAVE YOU WITH ME ON THIS TRIP!
I FIGURED YOU MIGHT NEED A HAND IN CASE DEKKER'S GANG TRIES SOMETHING! BESIDES, IT'S TIME ROBIN SAW HOW THE RAILROAD POLICE OPERATE!

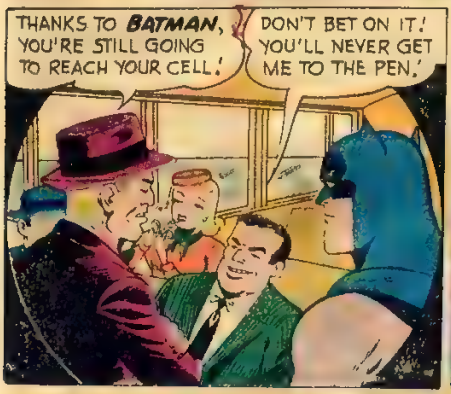
SOON, THE TRAIN ROLLS FORWARD--ONTO THE HIGH ROAD AND HIGH ADVENTURE!
SOMETIME LATER, AS THE ENGINE HALTS NEAR A WATER TANK...
BATMAN, WE'D BETTER CHECK THE RATTLERS FOR JUMPERS!
RAILWAY POLICE ARE DOUBLY CAREFUL AT TANK STOPS, ROBIN! HOBOES BOARD THE FREIGHT CARS WHEN THE TRAIN SLOWS DOWN TO TAKE ON WATER!
IN ONE FREIGHT CAR, THE SEARCH LEADS TO TRAMPS --AND TROUBLE!
A CINDERS BULL-- AND BATMAN AND ROBIN!
I RECOGNIZE THEM! THEY'RE DEKKER'S MEN-- DISGUISED AS TRAMPS!
DON'T YOU KNOW THAT MIGHT GO OFF?
UHH! MY GUN--!
FISTS AS HARD AS RAIL SPIKES DRIVE INTO THE GANGSTERS...
I'VE HEARD ABOUT RATS ABOARD SHIP --
WE'VE GOT 'EM ABOARD TRAINS, TOO!

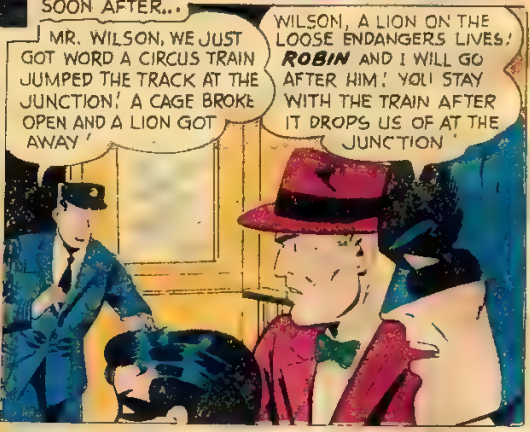
AFTER THE THUGS ARE SUBDUED, OTHER FREIGHT CARS ARE INSPECTED, WHEN...
WHY--IT'S A BOY.
UH-OH! ANOTHER RUNAWAY! KIDS THINK THERE'S ADVENTURE ON THE OPEN ROAD--BUT ANY HOBO KNOWS THERE'S NO EXCITEMENT IN BEING HUNGRY, HOMELESS AND COLD MOST OF THE TIME.
WHY DID YOU DO THIS, LAD? DON'T YOU REALIZE YOUR FOLKS MUST BE WORRIED ABOUT YOU?
I--I'M AFRAID TO GO HOME! I--I GOT A BAD REPORT CARD.
YOU CAN'T FIGHT TROUBLE BY RUNNING AWAY FROM IT. TRY STUDYING HARDER NEXT TIME! AND BELIEVE ME, YOU CAN'T GO LOOKING FOR A NICER PLACE THAN HOME!
Y-YES, SIR! I'M GOING THERE RIGHT NOW!
AFTERWARD...
YOUR BOYS IN THE FREIGHT CAR WERE TAKEN IN, DEKKER! YOU'RE GOING TO FINISH YOUR RIDE!
GUESS AGAIN, MISTER.
DEKKER SEEMS AWFULLY SURE OF HIMSELF! THIS CASE ISN'T OVER YET.
I'D BETTER TELL THE DIAMOND-CRACKER TO KEEP THIS HIGH-WHEELER ON THE ADVERTISED.
HUH?
THAT'S RAILWAY SLANG, ROBIN! WHAT WILSON MEANS IS HE'S GOING TO TELL THE LOCOMOTIVE FIREMAN TO KEEP THIS TRAIN ON SCHEDULE!
LATER, AS THE CRIME-FIGHTERS PATROL THE CARS...
CONDUCTOR, WHAT TIME IS IT?
IT'S 10 MINUTES AFTER TWO, MA'AM.


ROBIN, THAT CONDUCTOR IS A FAKE! HE MUST BE ONE OF DEKKER'S MEN.
HOPING TO ELUDE HIS PURSUER, THE DISGUISED GANGSTER CLIMBS TOPSIDE, BUT...
THEY'RE STILL COMIN' AFTER ME!
BLAM! BLAM!
BUT AS BATMAN CLOSES IN, THE LURCHING TRAIN THROWS HIM OFF-BALANCE, AND...
UHHH...
ALL RIGHT, BATMAN--HERE'S WHERE YOU GET OFF!
ABRUPTLY, THE TRAIN PLUNGES INTO THE TUNNEL'S BLACK DEPTHS! WHEN IT FINALLY EMERGES, ONLY ONE MAN WILL BE VICTORIOUS...
WHO WILL IT BE?
SUDDENLY, THE GUNMAN IS BRUSHED BY "TELLTALES"--HANGING STRIPS THAT WARN OF A TUNNEL AHEAD...
WHAT...?!!


HE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN A BATMAN WOULD BE ACCUSTOMED TO THE DARK!


AFTER THE GANGSTER IS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY...
HOW DID YOU KNOW HE WASN'T A REAL CONDUCTOR?
A CONDUCTOR USES A POCKET WATCH, NEVER A WRIST WATCH, AND TRAIN MEN ALWAYS TELL TIME BY PUTTING THE MINUTES AFTER THE HOUR! A REAL CONDUCTOR WOULD HAVE SAID THE TIME WAS 2:10!


THANKS TO BATMAN, YOU'RE STILL GOING TO REACH YOUR CELL!
DON'T BET ON IT! YOU'LL NEVER GET ME TO THE PEN!

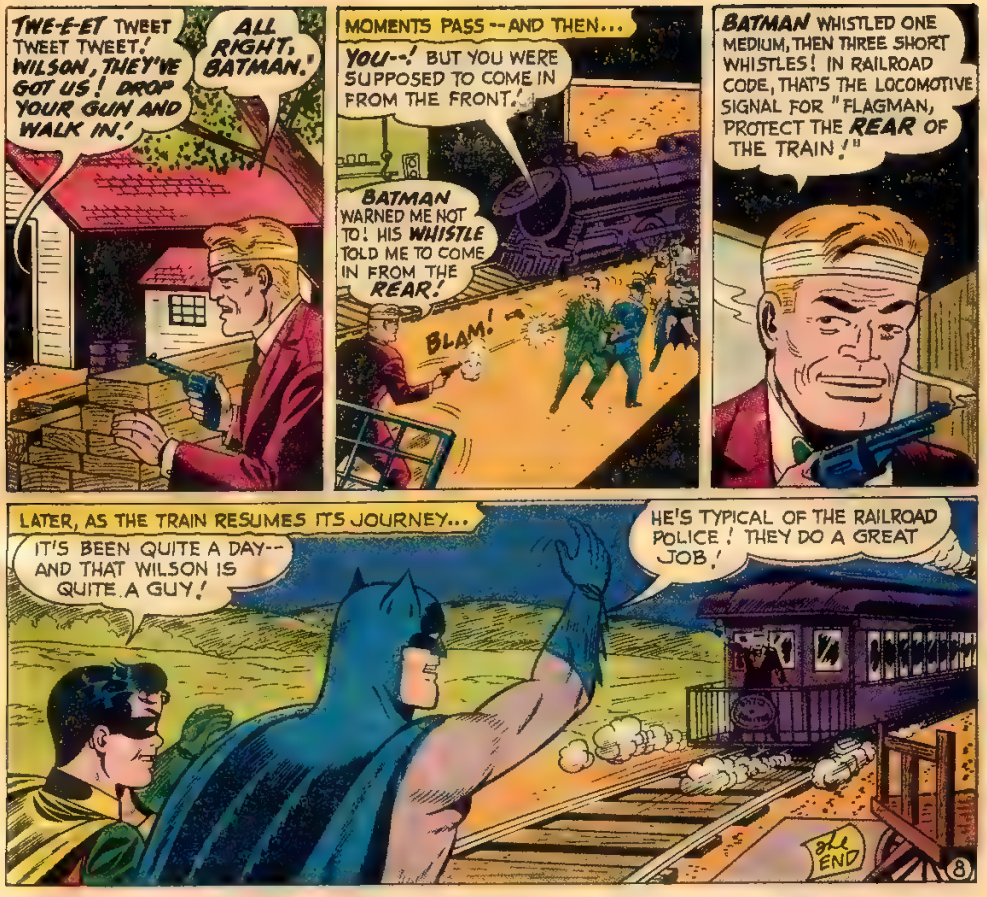

SOON AFTER...
MR. WILSON, WE JUST GOT WORD A CIRCUS TRAIN JUMPED THE TRACK AT THE JUNCTION! A CAGE BROKE OPEN AND A LION GOT AWAY!
WILSON, A LION ON THE LOOSE ENDANGERS LIVES! ROBIN AND I WILL GO AFTER HIM! YOU STAY WITH THE TRAIN AFTER IT DROPS US OF AT THE JUNCTION!

LATER, AS THEY TRAIL THE LION'S SPOOR, THE CRIME-FIGHTERS HEAR..
HELP! HELP!
ROBIN, WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING THAT'LL MAKE HIM SPRING AT US FIRST! THAT BASKET OF WASH..

LIONS CHARGE AT BLACK, FLAPPING THINGS! GET SET! HE'S HOLDING HIS TAIL STRAIGHT UP--THAT MEANS HE'S READY TO SPRING!
5

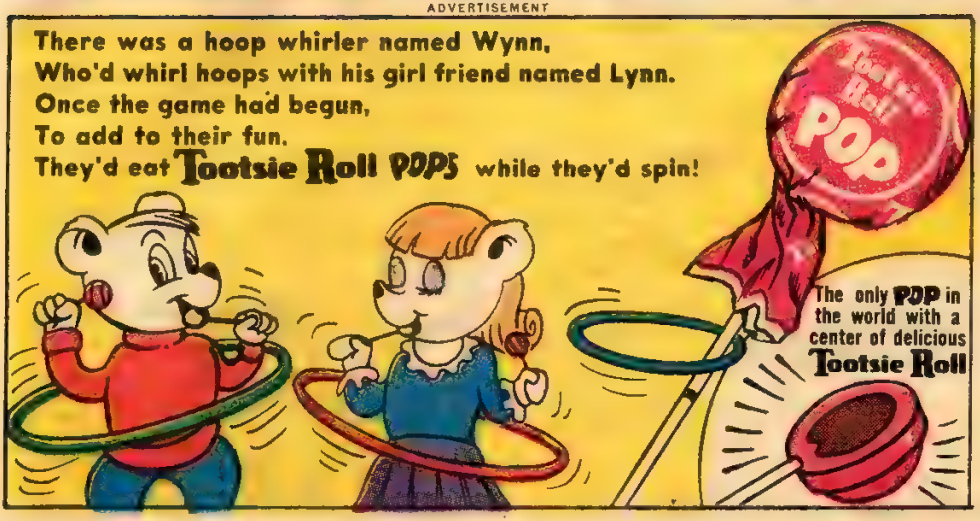
AS BATMAN DIVES, THE BEAST LEAPS BEYOND HIM!
NOW, ROBIN--NOW!
RROAR!
INSTANTLY, ROBIN'S SILKEN ROPE HISSES FORWARD--FOLLOWED BY BATMAN'S LASSO...
HOLD HIM, ROBIN! DON'T GIVE HIM ANY SLACK!
GR-R-OAR!
RUN YOUR LINE AROUND THAT TREE TRUNK! IT'LL HOLD HIM UNTIL THE CIRCUS MEN COME WITH A CAGE!
ROAR!
LATER, BATMAN'S TRAINED EYES EXAMINE THE STEEL RAILS ..
THIS WAS SABOTAGE! SOMEONE DELIBERATELY LOOSENED THE SPIKES IN THE RAIL TIE! ROBIN, I'VE A HUNCH THIS WAS ARRANGED BY DEKKER'S MEN TO GET US OFF THE TRAIN! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH UP TO IT SOMEHOW!
BATMAN, I THINK MY CIRCUS CAN PROVIDE SWIFT TRANSPORTATION!
SOON AFTER, THE DYNAMIC DUO TAKE A SHORT-CUT THROUGH WOODS...
WE'RE LUCKY THE CIRCUS HAD A ROMAN CHARIOT ACT!
LOOK, ROBIN--THE TRAIN HAS STOPPED! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED!
AFTER GOING ABOARD...
... AND AFTER DEKKER'S MEN JUMPED ME, THEY TOOK THE DETECTIVE WHO WAS HANDCUFFED TO DEKKER WITH THEM--PROBABLY AS A HOSTAGE!
BUT YOU SAID YOU SHOT ONE OF THE TIRES OF THEIR GET-AWAY CAR! THAT MEANS THEY HAD TO GO ON FOOT! THEY COULDN'T HAVE GONE FAR...
FINDING THE ABANDONED CAR, THE MAN-HUNTERS SCAN THE TERRAIN...
THERE'S NO PLACE FOR THEM TO HIDE--EXCEPT IN THAT RAILROAD MAINTENANCE YARD!
THIS IS SUNDAY, SO THE YARD'S EMPTY! THEY MUST BE IN THERE!
6

AS THEY APPROACH...
THEY ARE IN THERE.' THE QUESTION IS-- HOW CAN WE 'GET IN?
BAM! BAM! BAM!
CAUTIOUSLY, THEY INCH FORWARD UNTIL...
WILSON, WHEN THOSE WHEEL BLOCKS ARE REMOVED, THE LOCOMOTIVE ROLLS DOWN INTO THE SHED FOR OVERHAULING--SO I'VE GOT AN IDEA...
MOMENTS LATER...
DEKKER--I SAW BATMAN AND ROBIN.' THEY'RE GONNA RIDE RIGHT IN HERE.'
LET 'EM.' WHEN IT ROLLS IN, WE'LL BLAST THE CAB BEFORE THEY CAN GET OUT.'
SLOWLY, THE ENGINE ROLLS INTO AN AMBUSH.'
HUH--? IT'S EMPTY.'
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
94
UNOBSERVED, THE LOCOMOTIVE FRONT SWINGS OPEN, AND...
DIDN'T EXPECT WE'D BE HIDING IN THE COLD SMOKE BOX, DID YOU?
HOLD IT, BATMAN.' I'VE STILL GOT THIS DETECTIVE! NOW TELL YOUR PAL OUTSIDE TO DROP HIS GUN AND WALK IN.'
YOU WIN, DEKKER.' I'LL WHISTLE TO GET HIS ATTENTION AND TELL HIM.'


TWE-E-ET TWEET TWEET TWEET! WILSON, THEY'VE GOT US! DROP YOUR GUN AND WALK IN!
ALL RIGHT, BATMAN.
MOMENTS PASS--AND THEN...
YOU--! BUT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO COME IN FROM THE FRONT!
BATMAN WARNED ME NOT TO! HIS WHISTLE TOLD ME TO COME IN FROM THE REAR!
BLAM!
BATMAN WHISTLED ONE MEDIUM, THEN THREE SHORT WHISTLES! IN RAILROAD CODE, THAT'S THE LOCOMOTIVE SIGNAL FOR "FLAGMAN, PROTECT THE REAR OF THE TRAIN!"
LATER, AS THE TRAIN RESUMES ITS JOURNEY...
IT'S BEEN QUITE A DAY--AND THAT WILSON IS QUITE A GUY!
HE'S TYPICAL OF THE RAILROAD POLICE! THEY DO A GREAT JOB!
THE END
8

ADVERTISEMENT

There was a hoop whirler named Wynn,
Who'd whirl hoops with his girl friend named Lynn.
Once the game had begun,
To add to their fun,
They'd eat **Tootsie Roll POPS** while they'd spin!



HOMICIDE IN HOLLYWOOD

THE body of Phil Ajax, the Hollywood agent, had been removed, and now Lt. Galt of Homicide faced the excited young actor known to movie audiences for his bit roles as King Cross. "You were saying," said Lt. Galt, "something about the identity of the killer when the coroner interrupted you. Would you mind continuing your story?"

Lt. Galt glanced at the policeman nearby, flipping a page in his notebook and wetting his pencil on his tongue. "We were sitting here in Phil's office," Cross said, quickly, "discussing the part in a new picture Phil was arranging for me, when Barry broke in."

"That's Barry Kilian?" asked the lieutenant.

"Yes. He was angry. He threatened to get even with Phil if he didn't get the part himself. Phil calmly told him to leave the office. In a rage, as he flung open the door, Barry whipped out a revolver and fired. He turned and fled, crying back to me, "You'll get the same if you blab!' "

Lt. Galt picked up the telephone and dialed his office. "Sergeant," he said, after a moment, "find out whether there's a weapon registered in the name of Barry Kilian. Call me back at this number" He faced Cross, who now had regained some of his composure. "It shouldn't take long. I'd appreciate it if you stayed."

Lt. Galt opened the door and closed it behind him. Through the frosted glass pane, he could be seen stooping, then coming erect. The jarring ring of the phone prompted him to return inside the office. 'Galt speaking," he said, lifting the receiver. For a few moments, he listened intently, then hung up.

'You traced the gun to Him, didn't you?" asked Cross, anxiously.

"Let's put it this way, we traced a gun," said Lt. Galt

"I'm sorry to have done this to Barry, but I had to protect myself."

"Weren't you going a bit too far on that over-protection bit?"

Cross leaped to his feet. "Wh-what do y-you mean?" he stammered.

"You testified that Barry fired a revolver at Phil Ajax. But if he had, the spent shells would not have been ejected but carried away in the chamber of the weapon."

"I—I must have made a mistake. After all, anybody can make an error like that, and it happened so fast."

"Correct. Anybody can make a mistake, but not an actor who's familiar with weapons because of the western and gangster films he's made."

"What's behind all this, lieutenant?"

"Be patient. I intend to lay it all on the line. The way I see it, Phil Ajax was going to have Barry signed for that role, not you You were wild with frustration and bitterness, so you came here tonight and fatally shot Phil Ajax."

"Lieutenant, that's a terrible script you're making up," said Cross, harshly. "There's not an ounce of truth in it, and you've got nothing to back up what you claim."

"I admit it's no Academy Award winner, but it's got a tight plot that'll convict you."

"What about Barry's gun? He does own it, doesn't he?"

"Correct, and just as you said, it is a revolver. But these two shells I found outside the door came from an automatic, which discharges each shell on firing. So it couldn't have been Barry's gun, but one which you used. When I saw you on the screen, I thought you were a bad actor, Cross. Now, I know it. Let's go."

SHORTY
ICE SKATING ON THE LAKE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS FOR A LONG TIME!
I HEAR BILL JONES FELL THROUGH THE ICE INTO THE LAKE YESTERDAY AND HAD TO BE PULLED OUT!
FELL INTO THE LAKE-- PULLED OUT...
GOLLY- I'D BETTER TAKE PRECAUTIONS!
LIFE PRESERVER
THE END

STATEMENT REQUIRED by the ACT of AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED by the ACTS of MARCH 3, 1933, and JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39 United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF BATMAN, published 8 times yearly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1958.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc.; Editor, F. W. Ellsworth; Managing editor, None; Business manager, J. S. Liebowitz, all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donenfeld S. U. Sampliner, F. Iger, I. Donenfeld, S. Iger, A. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for I. Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, I. Rappaport and J. I. Golinko as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. Liebowitz, H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H. Donenfeld, Pres., I. Donenfeld, Sec'y.), Estate of R. Liebowitz, all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

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Sworn to and subscribed before me this 19th day of Sept., 1958

Daniel Epstein Notary Public

(My commission expires March 30, 1959)

BATMAN
With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
A CUNNING MIND HAD DEVISED A FANTASTIC METHOD TO UTILIZE COLD FOR CRIME, AND THWART ALL ATTEMPTS TO ARREST HIM! AND WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, TOOK OFF IN PURSUIT, THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN HOT WATER, DODGING FROZEN PELLETS AND SKIDDING INTO UNKNOWN DANGER AS THEY TRIED TO STOP...
the ICE CRIMES of MR. ZERO
NOW THAT BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE BEEN "PUT AWAY ON ICE," NOTHING CAN STOP OUR INGENIOUS ICE CRIMES!

MIDNIGHT IN GOTHAM CITY, AND AN ICE CREAM TRUCK COMES TO A STOP BEFORE THE JEWELRY EXCHANGE...

MR. ZERO--WE'RE HERE!

OPEN UP, MARTY, AND I'LL GET TO WORK!

TAP TAP

THE FREEZING COMPARTMENT DOOR SWINGS OPEN--AND A BIZARRE CRIMINAL EMERGES...

BEFORE THE POLICE ANSWER THE ALARM, WE'LL BE FAR FROM HERE... WITH A FORTUNE IN "ICE"! NOW, TO BLAST THE VAULT WITH MY HEAT CAPSULE!

CLANG! CLANG!

CRASH!

THE FANTASTIC MR. ZERO TRIGGERS HIS STRANGE WEAPON...

THAT SHOULD HEAT THE WALLS OF THE VAULT SUFFICIENTLY! NOW TO QUICK-FREEZE IT WITH MY ICE GAS...

SSSSSS

AN INCREDIBLE SOLUTION SQUIRTS FROM THE SECOND BARREL OF THE GUN...

LOOK AT THE VAULT CRACK OPEN! YOU'RE A GENIUS, MR. ZERO!

INTENSE HEAT FOLLOWED BY INTENSE COLD PRODUCES THE PHENOMENON! NOW... FETCH THE "ICE"--HURRY!

CRAAACK!

CRAACK!

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE GANG FLEES WITH THE LOOT...

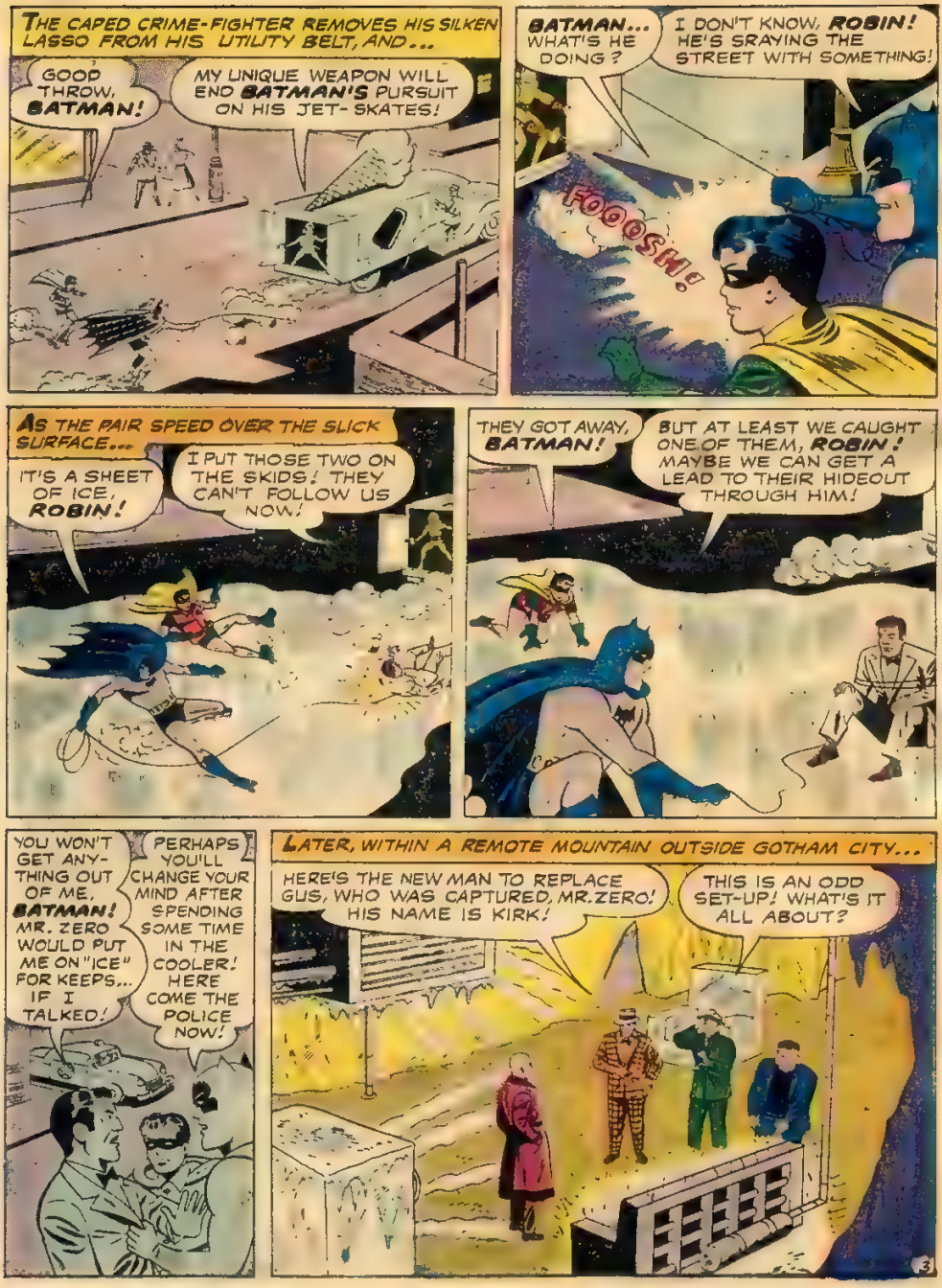
THE BAT-SIGNAL! BATMAN AND ROBIN WILL BE HERE ANY SECOND!

BUT WE WON'T BE HERE TO WELCOME THEM, MARTY!

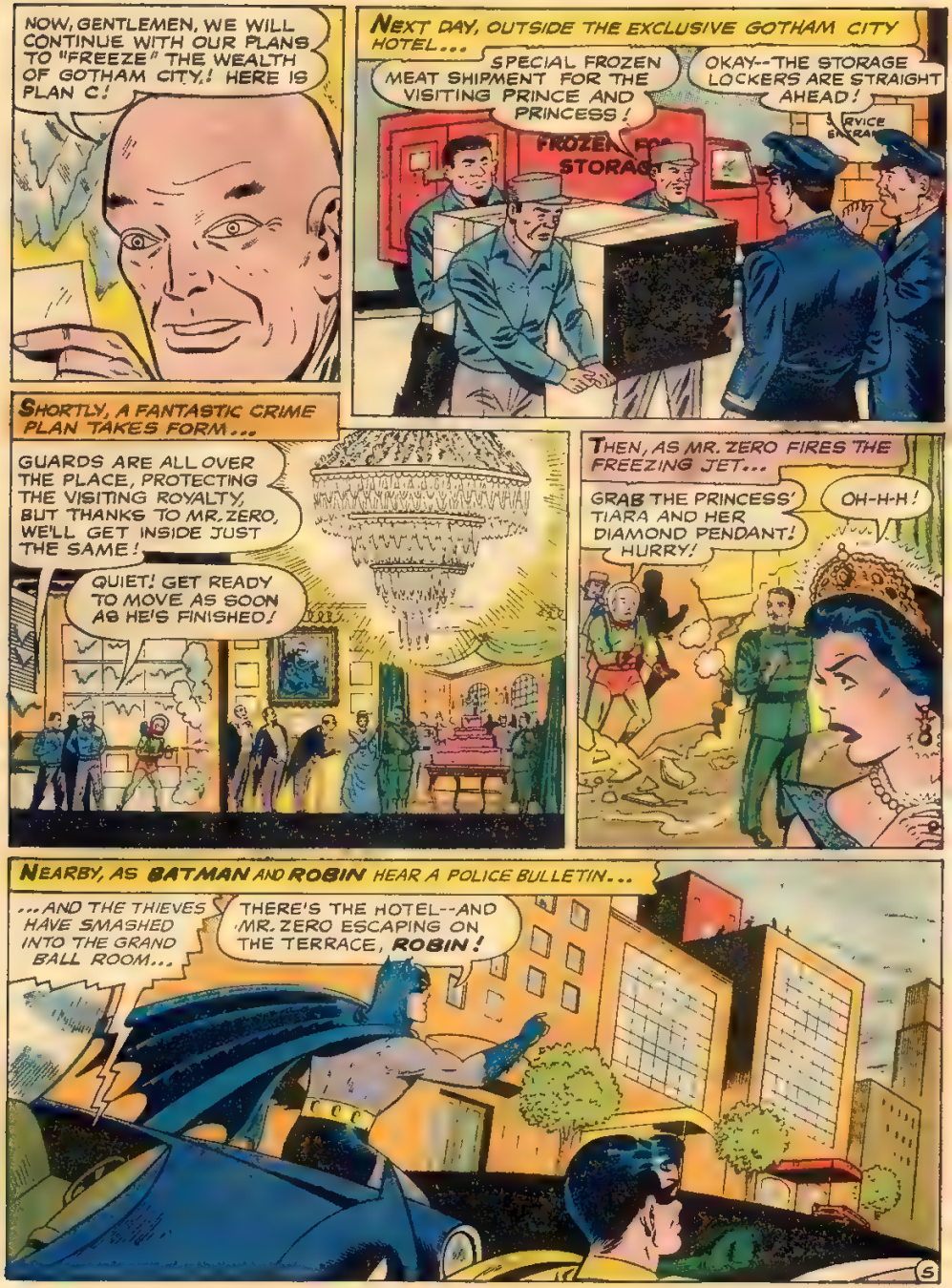
SUDDENLY, THE ROARING JETS FILL THE AIR...

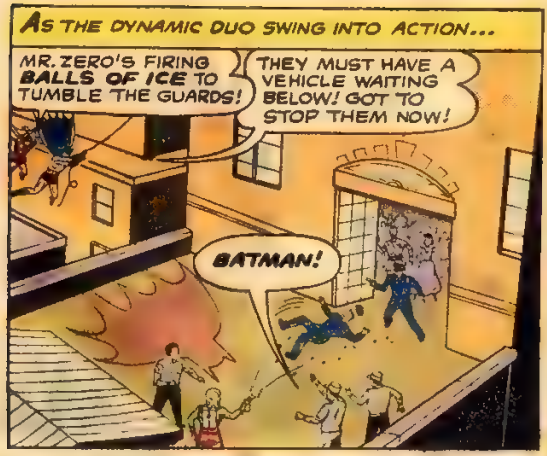
THEY'RE ESCAPING IN THAT TRUCK, BATMAN! AND LOOK AT THE ONE IN THE FREEZING COMPARTMENT!

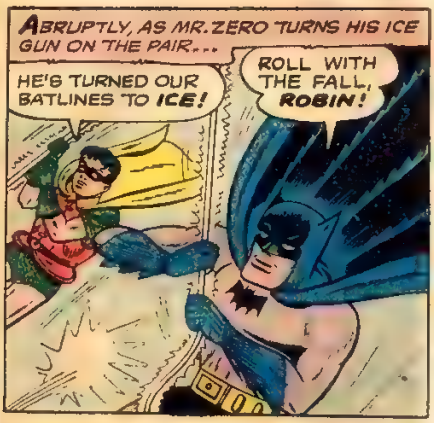
HE'S WEARING A SPECIAL SUIT OF SOME KIND, ROBIN! WE'LL FIND OUT WHY WHEN WE CAPTURE HIM!

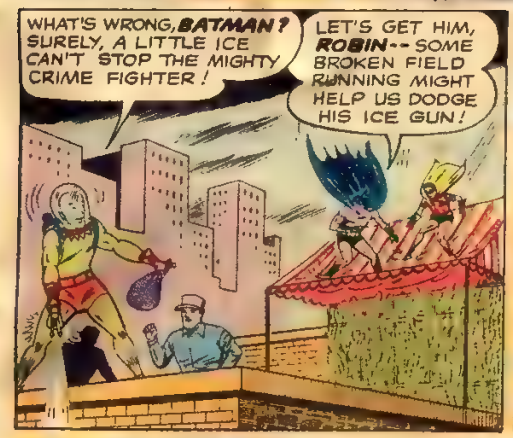

THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTER REMOVES HIS SILKEN LASSO FROM HIS UTILITY BELT, AND...
GOOD THROW, BATMAN!
MY UNIQUE WEAPON WILL END BATMAN'S PURSUIT ON HIS JET-SKATES!
BATMAN... WHAT'S HE DOING?
I DON'T KNOW, ROBIN! HE'S SRAYING THE STREET WITH SOMETHING!
FOOOSH!
AS THE PAIR SPEED OVER THE SLICK SURFACE...
IT'S A SHEET OF ICE, ROBIN!
I PUT THOSE TWO ON THE SKIDS! THEY CAN'T FOLLOW US NOW!
THEY GOT AWAY, BATMAN!
BUT AT LEAST WE CAUGHT ONE OF THEM, ROBIN! MAYBE WE CAN GET A LEAD TO THEIR HIDEOUT THROUGH HIM!
YOU WON'T GET ANY-THING OUT OF ME, BATMAN! MR. ZERO WOULD PUT ME ON "ICE" FOR KEEPS... IF I TALKED!
PERHAPS YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND AFTER SPENDING SOME TIME IN THE COOLER! HERE COME THE POLICE NOW!
LATER, WITHIN A REMOTE MOUNTAIN OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY...
HERE'S THE NEW MAN TO REPLACE GUS, WHO WAS CAPTURED, MR. ZERO! HIS NAME IS KIRK!
THIS IS AN ODD SET-UP! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?
3

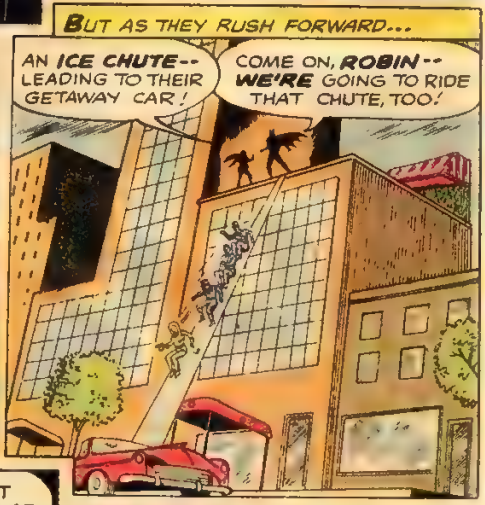
I AM THE VICTIM OF A MOST UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT, KIRK! ONE DAY, I WAS EXPERIMENTING WITH AN ICE GUN I'D INVENTED...
"...WHEN THE FREEZING SOLUTION I'D JUST COMPLETED..."
IT SLIPPED OUT OF MY HAND! GREAT GRIEF! I'VE SATURATED MYSELF WITH THE SOLUTION!
BOOM!
"THE EFFECT WAS IMMEDIATE--I COULD SCARCELY BREATHE AT ORDINARY TEMPERATURE..."
=GASP!= =GASP!= ...DO SOMETHING, MARTY...LUKE! THE GAS IS AFFECTING ME! I-I CAN'T BREATHE!
BUT... WHAT CAN WE DO?
"I NEVER WOULD HAVE SURVIVED HAD I NOT STRUCK UPON THE ANSWER IN THE NEXT MOMENT..."
THE LAB COLD STORAGE UNIT'S MY ONLY CHANCE! AT LEAST, I CAN BREATHE IN HERE!
GOLLY, BOSS--YOU'VE BECOME A--A HUMAN ICICLE! YOU GOTTA LIVE IN ZERO TEMPERATURE... FOREVER!
THUS WAS MR. ZERO BORN! I PERFECTED AN AIR-CONDITIONED COSTUME TO HELP ME COMMIT MY CRIMES... AND BUILT THIS HIDDEN, REFRIGERATED MOUNTAIN LAIR!
WOW! THAT'S SOME STORY, MR. ZERO!

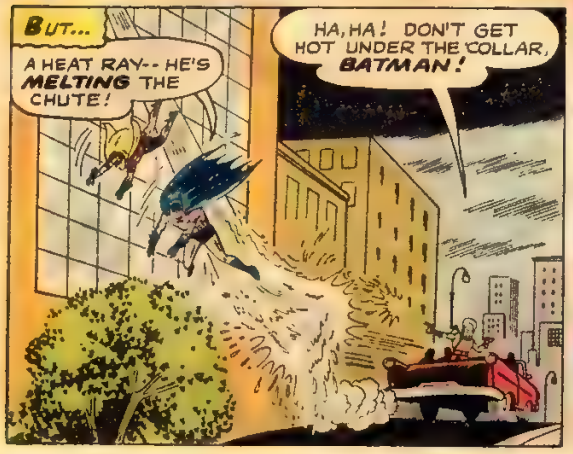

NOW, GENTLEMEN, WE WILL CONTINUE WITH OUR PLANS TO "FREEZE" THE WEALTH OF GOTHAM CITY! HERE IS PLAN C!
NEXT DAY, OUTSIDE THE EXCLUSIVE GOTHAM CITY HOTEL...
SPECIAL FROZEN MEAT SHIPMENT FOR THE VISITING PRINCE AND PRINCESS!
OKAY--THE STORAGE LOCKERS ARE STRAIGHT AHEAD!
FROZEN
STORAGE
SERVICE ENTRANCE
SHORTLY, A FANTASTIC CRIME PLAN TAKES FORM...
GUARDS ARE ALL OVER THE PLACE, PROTECTING THE VISITING ROYALTY, BUT THANKS TO MR. ZERO, WE'LL GET INSIDE JUST THE SAME!
QUIET! GET READY TO MOVE AS SOON AS HE'S FINISHED!
THEN, AS MR. ZERO FIRES THE FREEZING JET...
GRAB THE PRINCESS' TIARA AND HER DIAMOND PENDANT! HURRY!
OH-H-H!
NEARBY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN HEAR A POLICE BULLETIN...
...AND THE THIEVES HAVE SMASHED INTO THE GRAND BALL ROOM...
THERE'S THE HOTEL--AND MR. ZERO ESCAPING ON THE TERRACE, ROBIN!
5

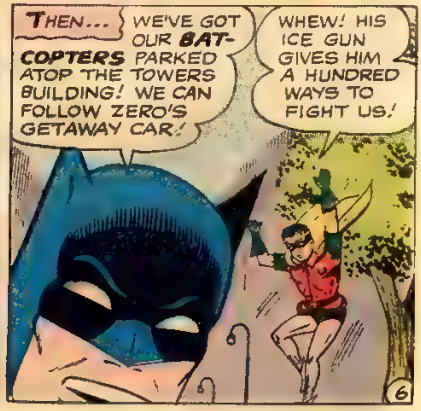

AS THE DYNAMIC DUO SWING INTO ACTION...
MR. ZERO'S FIRING BALLS OF ICE TO TUMBLE THE GUARDS!
THEY MUST HAVE A VEHICLE WAITING BELOW! GOT TO STOP THEM NOW!
BATMAN!


ABRUPTLY, AS MR. ZERO TURNS HIS ICE GUN ON THE PAIR...
HE'S TURNED OUR BATLINES TO ICE!
ROLL WITH THE FALL, ROBIN!

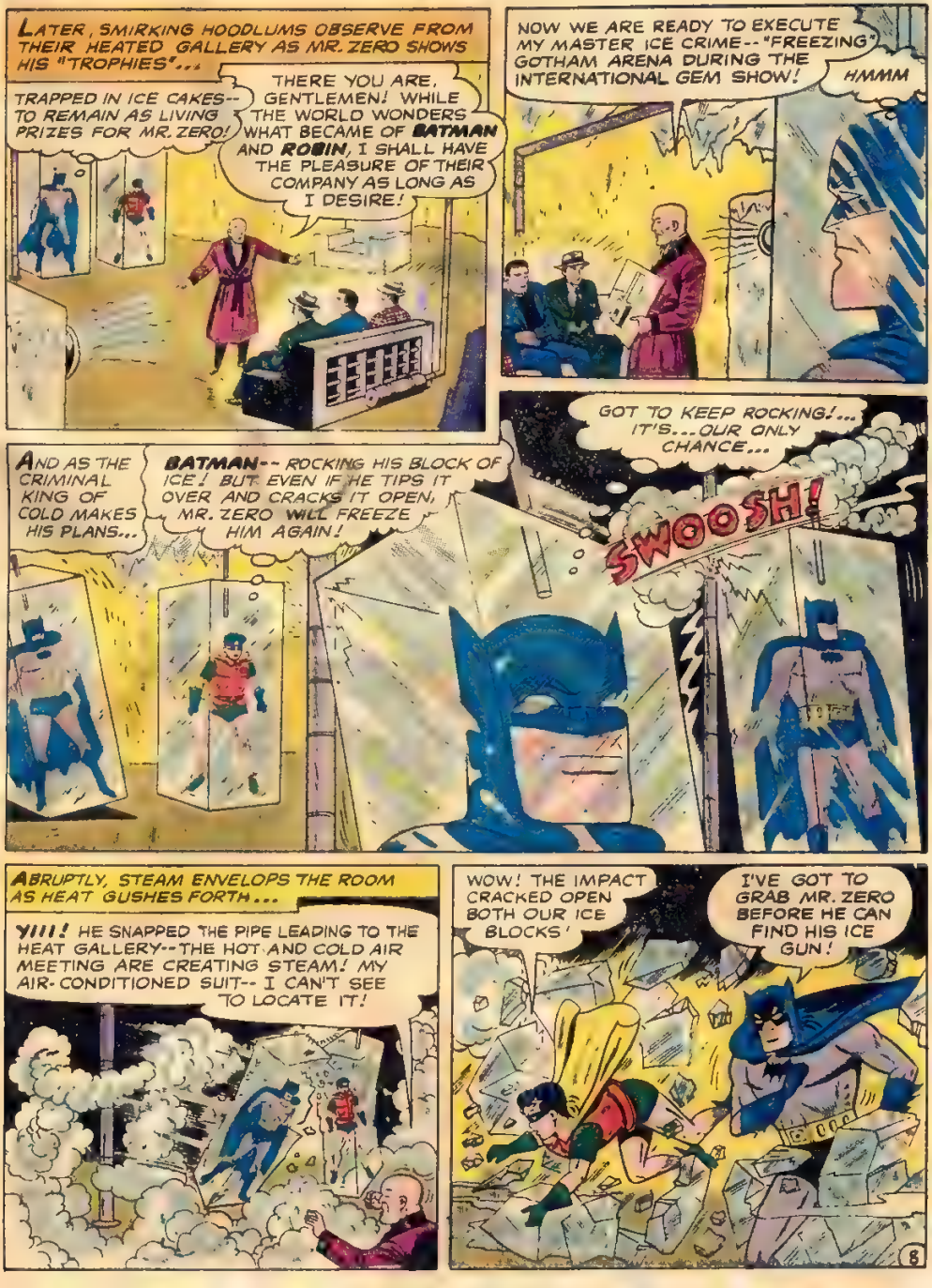

WHAT'S WRONG, BATMAN? SURELY, A LITTLE ICE CAN'T STOP THE MIGHTY CRIME FIGHTER!
LET'S GET HIM, ROBIN-- SOME BROKEN FIELD RUNNING MIGHT HELP US DODGE HIS ICE GUN!

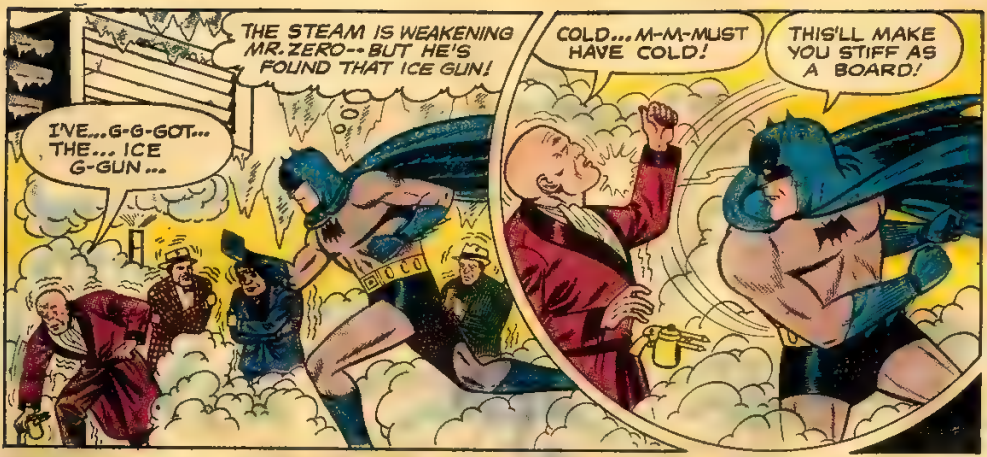

BUT AS THEY RUSH FORWARD...
AN ICE CHUTE-- LEADING TO THEIR GETAWAY CAR!
COME ON, ROBIN-- WE'RE GOING TO RIDE THAT CHUTE, TOO!

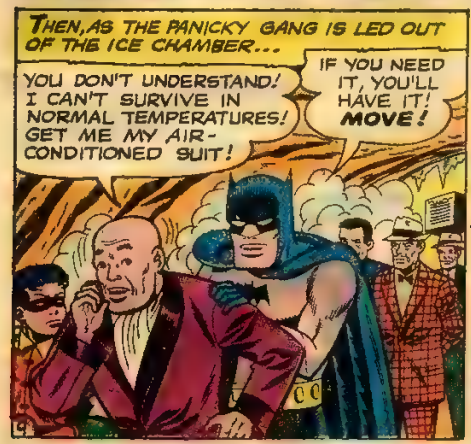

BUT...
A HEAT RAY-- HE'S MELTING THE CHUTE!
HA, HA! DON'T GET HOT UNDER THE COLLAR, BATMAN!

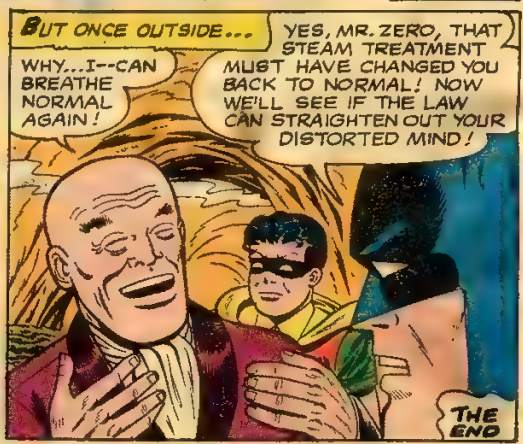

THEN...
WE'VE GOT OUR BAT-COPTERS PARKED ATOP THE TOWERS BUILDING! WE CAN FOLLOW ZERO'S GETAWAY CAR!
WHEW! HIS ICE GUN GIVES HIM A HUNDRED WAYS TO FIGHT US!

NOT LONG AFTER, AS THE FLYING PAIR PICK UP MR. ZERO'S TRAIL...
LOOK, BATMAN--A PATROL CAR IS RIGHT BEHIND MR. ZERO!
SWOOP DOWN--WE'LL CLOSE IN ON THE GANG TOGETHER WITH THE POLICE!
BUT MR. ZERO AGAIN BRINGS HIS GUN INTO PLAY...
THAT WILL STOP YOU COLD, OFFICERS!
WHAT'S WRONG?
HE FROZE OUR MOTOR! IT... CONKED OUT!
SPUTTER-SPUTTER-SPUT...
DID YOU SEE THAT, BATMAN?
OPEN YOUR THROTTLE WIDE, ROBIN--WE MUSTN'T LOSE THAT CHARACTER NOW!
A FEW MILES AHEAD...
THEY MUST HAVE DRIVEN INTO A MOUNTAIN CAVE, BATMAN! THEY'RE NOT ON THE ROAD!
ROBIN! VEER YOUR 'COPTER!
BUT BATMAN'S WARNING CRY COMES TOO LATE AS...
PERFECT SHOT, MR. ZERO--YOU ICED THEIR PROPELLERS, AND THEY'RE FALLING RIGHT INTO YOUR LAIR!
YES! AND WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN, I'LL HAVE THE MOST VALUABLE TROPHIES IN THE WORLD!


LATER, SMIRKING HOODLUMS OBSERVE FROM THEIR HEATED GALLERY AS MR. ZERO SHOWS HIS "TROPHIES"...
TRAPPED IN ICE CAKES--TO REMAIN AS LIVING PRIZES FOR MR. ZERO!
THERE YOU ARE, GENTLEMEN! WHILE THE WORLD WONDERS WHAT BECAME OF BATMAN AND ROBIN, I SHALL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF THEIR COMPANY AS LONG AS I DESIRE!
NOW WE ARE READY TO EXECUTE MY MASTER ICE CRIME--"FREEZING" GOTHAM ARENA DURING THE INTERNATIONAL GEM SHOW!
HMMM
AND AS THE CRIMINAL KING OF COLD MAKES HIS PLANS...
BATMAN--ROCKING HIS BLOCK OF ICE! BUT EVEN IF HE TIPS IT OVER AND CRACKS IT OPEN, MR. ZERO WILL FREEZE HIM AGAIN!
GOT TO KEEP ROCKING!... IT'S...OUR ONLY CHANCE...
SWOOSH!
ABRUPTLY, STEAM ENVELOPS THE ROOM AS HEAT GUSHES FORTH...
YIII! HE SNAPPED THE PIPE LEADING TO THE HEAT GALLERY--THE HOT AND COLD AIR MEETING ARE CREATING STEAM! MY AIR-CONDITIONED SUIT-- I CAN'T SEE TO LOCATE IT!
WOW! THE IMPACT CRACKED OPEN BOTH OUR ICE BLOCKS!
I'VE GOT TO GRAB MR. ZERO BEFORE HE CAN FIND HIS ICE GUN!


THE STEAM IS WEAKENING MR. ZERO-- BUT HE'S FOUND THAT ICE GUN!
I'VE...G-G-GOT... THE... ICE G-GUN...
COLD... M-M-MUST HAVE COLD!
THIS'LL MAKE YOU STIFF AS A BOARD!


THEN, AS THE PANICKY GANG IS LED OUT OF THE ICE CHAMBER...
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I CAN'T SURVIVE IN NORMAL TEMPERATURES! GET ME MY AIR-CONDITIONED SUIT!
IF YOU NEED IT, YOU'LL HAVE IT! MOVE!


BUT ONCE OUTSIDE...
WHY...I--CAN BREATHE NORMAL AGAIN!
YES, MR. ZERO, THAT STEAM TREATMENT MUST HAVE CHANGED YOU BACK TO NORMAL! NOW WE'LL SEE IF THE LAW CAN STRAIGHTEN OUT YOUR DISTORTED MIND!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

A Captain came in on the tide
In an atom-powered sub called "the Glide"
When asked if his ship
Had had a rough trip,
"Smooth as Tootsie Roll *Fudge*!" he replied.

MYSTERY of the GOLDEN BEAN BAG!

ONE NIGHT, NEAR THUMB BUTTE, ARIZONA, WHERE TWO PROSPECTORS HAD SET UP CAMP...

AIN'T YOU PICKED OUT ENOUGH BEANS FOR OUR MEAL YET?

ALMOST--HEY, BILL! THIS ONE ISN'T A BEAN--IT'S A GOLD NUGGET!

WOW! THERE MUST BE DOZENS OF NUGGETS MIXED WITH THESE BEANS!

IF WE COULD LOCATE THE FIELD THESE BEANS CAME FROM WE'D BE BOUND TO FIND RICH PLACER DIRT NEARBY!

THUS BEGAN AN AMAZING JOURNEY TO RETRACE THE GOLDEN BEAN BAG TO ITS SOURCE... THE DUO TRACED IT BACK TO THE PLACE THEY BOUGHT IT, TO A FREIGHT WAGON, TO A SMALL STORE IN TUCSON, TO A TRAVELER WHO HAD STOLEN IT FROM A RANCH IN SASSABE, MEXICO...

FINALLY, IN AN ADOBE HOUSE A FEW MILES BELOW THE BORDER, THE PROSPECTORS FOUND AN OLD MEXICAN WOMAN LIVING THERE ALONE...

DID YOU EVER SEE THIS BAG BEFORE?

SI, SENORES... I RECOGNIZE THE CROSS IN THE CIRCLE...

JUST AT THAT MOMENT, THREE HORSEMEN RODE UP TO THE HOUSE...

THEY HAVE COME BACK--THE HOMBRES WHO STOLE OUR SACK! PUNISH THEM, MY BROTHERS...

BILL, LOOK OUT--THEY'RE DRAWIN' GUNS!

A SHOT KILLED ONE OF THE PROSPECTORS AND A BLOW ON THE HEAD STUNNED THE OTHER. WHEN THE LATTER CAME TO, BOTH THE HORSEMEN AND BEAN BAG HAD VANISHED...

THOSE WERE MY GRANDSONS! A FEW MONTHS AGO THEY ROBBED MINER'S CAMP IN SIERRA MADRES--AND HID GOLD IN MARKED BEAN SACK... BUT SOMEONE STEAL IT FROM HOUSE...

SO, IRONICALLY ENOUGH, THE TWO PROSPECTORS HAD TOTED A SACK OF GOLD NEARLY 1000 MILES--ONLY TO RETURN IT TO THE VERY MEN WHO HAD ORIGINALLY STOLEN THE GOLD!

ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. NL P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

My Pal!

Stop being a SKINNY Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES of FUN A DAY YOU CAN DO ALL I DID

GAIN 25 lbs. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

WIN NEW STRENGTH

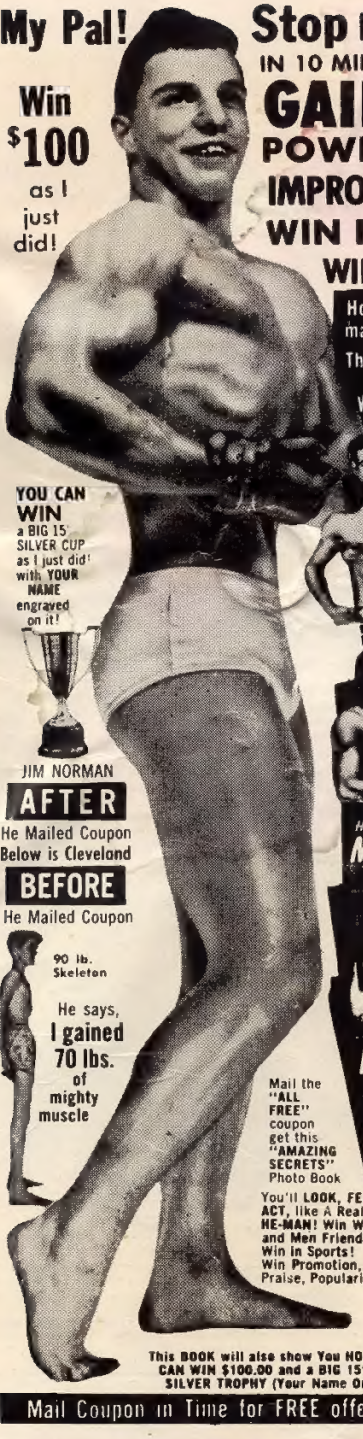
for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

WIN NEW POPULARITY

Win NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

BEFORE

Win $100 as I just did!



YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!

JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon

Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton

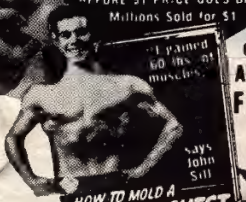
He says, **I gained 70 lbs.** of mighty muscle

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These **5** PICTURE PACKED HE MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE

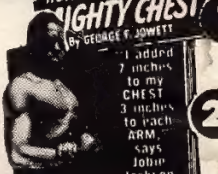
BEFORE $1 PRICE GOES BACK

Millions Sold for $1

GET ALL 5 FREE



1 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST By GEORGE F. JOWETT



2 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT

3 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT

4 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT

5 HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN $100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Tell Me How To WIN $100, etc.

Dept. NC-92

JOWETT INSTITUTE
220 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN" — R. F. Kelley Physical Director

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____
PLEASE PRINT OR WRITE PLAINLY

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

150 CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS!

TWO COMPLETE ARMIES—THE BLUES AND THE GREYS! EACH PIECE OF MOLDED PLASTIC, EACH ON ITS OWN BASE MEASURING UP TO 4 INCHES!

$1.49

EACH GUN BOX CONTAINS:

30 Cavalrymen	18 Field Cannon	6 Hospital Nurses
30 Infantrymen	6 Gatling Machine guns	6 Hospital wagons
18 Sharpshooters	6 Coast Mortars	6 Buglers
6 Scouts	6 Sargeants	3 Merrimac ships
6 Officers	3 Monitor ships	

JOSELY CO., Dept. W-11
Carle Place
Long Island, N. Y.
HERE'S MY $1.49!

NO C.O.D.'s

Rush the CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____

Canadian orders send $1.75 postal money order